

The Adair County News.

VOLUME XVI

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY AUGUST 27 1913.

NUMBER 43

Gone to His Reward.

Capt. Geo. Nell, One of the Best Known Citizens of Adair County Died Saturday Morning Last.

LAST SAD RITES LARGELY ATTENDED.

Last Saturday morning about 7:30 o'clock, Capt. Geo. Nell, who was one of the best-known men in Adair county, closed his eyes in death. While it was known that he could not live, his demise, at the time it occurred, was a surprise, as he was thought to be better than an hour or two before the dissolution.

Capt. Nell was born in this county September 23, 1840, making him seventy-three years old lacking one month. For more than thirty years he was a citizen of Columbia, and much of that time, a very active man. A few years ago he represented the Sixteenth district in the State Senate, serving four years and later was Deputy Collector for the Fifth Internal revenue district and was stationed at Lebanon. Failing health caused him to resign from this position, and he returned to Columbia where he lived quietly with his daughter, Mrs. Jo Rosenthal, until the end came.

He was a soldier in the Federal army and since the close of the civil war was an invalid and a great sufferer. In order to prolong his life he submitted to a number of operations, recovering from them, he was about the streets most of the time until three months ago when his wasting frame plainly indicated that his vitality was about gone. He had a wonderful constitution and his nerve kept him up until called from the cares and sufferings of this world.

Twenty years or more ago he united with the Presbyterian Church and was a consistent member until the end.

He was a man of strong convictions, and upon all subjects he freely expressed his opinion, not caring whether it pleased or displeased. He was an honest man, and countenanced no individual who refused to pay his just obligations. He loved his friends and was ever ready to protect their good names when assailed. Having spent much of his life in politics, political enemies came to the front, but they did not deter him from what he conceived to be his duty, and he fought his battles, fearing no man nor set of men.

His characteristics were marked. He had no secrets, his life being an open book.

He was a man who will be greatly missed, as he had many staunch friends who were fond of his company.

All honor to his good name, peace to his memory.

The interment was in the city cemetery Sunday afternoon after religious services by Rev. J. S. Chandler.

Commissioner's Sale.

ADAIR CIRCUIT COURT OF KENTUCKY.

L. M. Bradshaw & etc. Pitts. vs.

Crit Bradshaw & etc. Defts.)

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Adair Circuit Court, rendered at the May term, thereof, 1913, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Columbia, Kentucky, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday, the 16th day of September, 1913, at one o'clock, p. m., or thereabout (being Circuit Court) upon a credit of six months the following described property, to-wit: A certain tract of land situated in Adair county, Kentucky, and contains 95 acres more or less, and the same conveyed to Galatin Bradshaw by L. L. McFarland and wife, and fully described by meets and bounds in the Judgement and order of sale to which reference is made, which is of record in Order Book No. 13, page 411, in the office of the Clerk of the Adair Circuit Court. For the purchase price the purchaser with approved surety or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

W. A. Coffey, Master Commissioner.

Ad.

News has reached this office that Mrs. John H. Wilson, Blair, Okla., died on August 13. She was a daughter of Capt. John Blair and was born and reared in Adair county. She was confined to her bed eight months.

Show at Parlor Circle next week on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday nights.

Mr. Henry Farleigh Dead.

Last Monday week the 18th, inst., the subject of this notice died at his late residence in this place, about the noon hour. His death was not a surprise, as he was in his 88th year and had been on the decline for several weeks. He was a native of Adair county, and for quite a number of years was a citizen of Columbia. He was an honest old gentleman and was respected by all who knew him.

When the civil was broke out he espoused the cause of the Union entered the Federal army, making a gallant soldier until hostilities ceased.

He was three times married, and is survived by his last wife. He leaves one or more children by his first wife, who are in the west.

The funeral discourse was preached by Rev. J. S. Chandler and the interment was in the city cemetery. A large circle of friends attended the last sad rites.

Almost a Serious Accident.

Last Thursday afternoon, as automobiles and other vehicles were passing to and from the Fair Grounds, an accident occurred near the Christian church, which, at first was thought would prove fatal to one person. Mr. J. A. Owens, who lives in Texas, here on a visit, was coming up thepike driving a mule hooked to a buggy. The mule became scared at an auto, jumped, upsetting the buggy. Mr. Owens was thrown to the ground so terribly that at first he was thought to have been killed, but he came around all right in a short time though he appeared to be seventy-five years old. A grandson was in the buggy with him and he also got considerably hurt.

Will Buy Mules.

I will be at J. D. Walker's sale next Saturday for the purpose of buying mules.

S. M. Burdette.

Entertained.

Miss Julia Price entertained Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Ruth Hensley, of Jacksboro, Texas.

The lawn was beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns. Delightful refreshments were served, some very interesting music and readings given. It is not needful to enter into the details of the evening, which too soon came to a close. Those present were: Misses Ruth Hensley, Cecil and Jim Conover, Julia and Annie Tandy, Mattie and Maude Conover and Dorothy Price. Messers Ernest Flowers, Bascom Dohoney, Ray Flowers, H. B. Taylor, W. H. Rowe, A. C. Loy and Clyde Patteson.

Graded School Tax.

In order to avoid the penalty, the Graded School Tax, in Columbia District, must be paid before the first day of October.

A. D. Patteson.

Messrs J. O. Russell, Jo Russell, Cyrus Williams, Tom Patteson and J. E. Murrell motored to the Griffin Springs last Sunday afternoon, in the former's car, and partook of a delightful supper at the Springs Hotel. If any one wants to know how appetizing chickens are cooked at this resort ask Mr. Jo Russell, who is familiar with every part about this favorite fowl, excepting the feathers. After supper Misses Ruth Lyon, Margaret Kerr, Katherine Chandler and Elvira Buchanan, all talented young ladies of Campbellsville, render to the delight of many guests, several choice songs.

For Sale.

One 8-year-old mare mule, 15½ hands high, well broken.

A. C. Wheeler,

Knifley, Ky.

Mr. John Reynolds died in San Angelo, Texas, on the 2nd day of August, a native of this county, a brother of Mrs. Walker and Ed Reynolds. He left here in 1865. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

For the first time in the history of the Columbia Fair, but very few Campbellsville people attended.

Henry Hardin, of color, this place, is now living with his fifth wife; and he is yet young.

There were fewer arrests made last week than any fair held here in the past.

Born, to the wife of R. K. Young, August 17, a son.

Auction Sale of Town Lots

Thursday, August 28th, 1913
At Columbia, Kentucky.

\$30 In Gold Given Away Free \$30.

We will offer at public outcry, Fifty Town Lots THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, in what is known as the Mulligan Addition to the Town of Columbia, situated between the Jamestown and Stanford pikes, and within 300 yards of the Lindsey-Wilson campus.

These Lots are Situated on the Heights Overlooking the Beautiful Little City of Columbia.

Each Fronting Wide Streets With Alley On Back

So that each lot is really a corner lot. Streets also leading directly from these splendid lots to the Graded School, and within from three to five-minutes walk to the Lindsey-Wilson Training School and Columbia Graded School, making the investment ideal for home building.

Columbia is one of the most noted school towns in the State, having maintained a Male and Female High School for over fifty years. The citizens are well educated, courteous and moral. Not a drop of liquor having been sold in the town legally for over forty-five years. It is the ideal spot of Kentucky to educate and rear the young.

The Sale will begin at 10 A. M.

Tickets will be given to every one who attend this sale and at 10 a. m. someone will draw \$10 in Gold, the other \$20 will be given away during and after the sale. As an investment these lots can not be surpassed, as from 300 to 500 out-of-town students attend the different schools each year.

TERMS—One-third cash, one-third in six months, one-third in twelve months with 6 per cent. from date of sale and then retained for balance of purchase money.

Kentucky Realty Company.
Thomas Reynolds, Manager,
Glasgow, Kentucky.

Ad.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend, through The News, our thanks to our friends and neighbors who were so kind to us during the sickness and death of our little son, Jesse.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Corbin.

Notice.

I wish to say to the people that I will not be able to do regular work for some time, and those wishing to know of their watches I have in my possession, call on or address me at Joppaton, Ky.

L. E. Young.
Ad. 42-2t

Next week the town will be full of teachers. The institute will be in session. There will be a number of interesting addresses during the session, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

Remember.

The Lindsey-Wilson will open September 2nd. On September the first we will be ready to buy all kinds of vegetables, butter and eggs.

Chandler & Moss.

The Misses Hogard entertained several lady friends one evening during the fair from Greensburg.

For Rent.

The farm of the late Jas. R. Wade. For terms see

W. L. Russell,

Knifley, Ky.

Ad. 42-1n

Purdy Baptist Church, at Purdy, to be dedicated the first Sunday in September. Bro. O. P. Bush, pastor of the Columbia Baptist Church, will preach the Dedication Sermon. It will be an all day service with dinner on the ground. Every body invited to attend and bring well-filled baskets.

For Sale.

My home on Burkesville street. A good one. For particulars call on or address

Mrs. Georgia P. Crenshaw.

A called meeting for the members of Columbia Lodge I. O. O. F. will be Thursday night of this week.

The Columbia Fair.

Large Crowds Were in Attendance, Fine Display of Stock, Order Exceptionally Good.

A Large Circle of Young People Here.

Another successful exhibition at the Columbia Fair Grounds closed last Friday afternoon. Notwithstanding rain interfered a part of two days, the attendance was large and the directors are well satisfied with the result.

There was more stock here than usual, making the rings very interesting, and at times excitement ran high.

Wilson Bros., Cave City, A. W. Pedigo, Glasgow, Mr. Charlie Bahon, Lebanon, Jim Matt Howell, Greensburg, Hancock Bros., Adair county, R. F. Paull, were here with some good ones and the contests were spirited.

All the above named were awarded premiums, and so far as we know there were but little kicking on the decisions made by Mr. Sam Mackin, of Lebanon, who was the special Judge throughout the four days. The finest turnout was won by Wilson Bros. The team was driven by Mr. Irvine Wilson, seated in a handsome buggy, accompanied by Miss Ruth Hensley, of Texas. The second money went to Hancock Bros. In this turnout a Miss Evans, of Green river, accompanied the driver.

A sucking mare colt, by Noble Peacock, owned by W. L. Grady, was shown three times and received three blues.

We have not the space to name all the premiums awarded, but as above stated it was a cordial fight for honors from start to finish. There may have been some wrong decisions, but it is generally believed that Mr. Mackin used his best judgment.

The balloon ascensions were a success, three being made. One day the wind was too high for the aeronaut to go up.

Taking it altogether the Fair was a success, and when the exhibitors and visitors left for their respective homes, they expressed themselves well-pleased with the four days spent in Columbia.

Pleasant Occasion.

At the home of Mrs. Jo Thomas, of Milltown, on Sunday, Aug. 17, a pleasant day was spent, all of her children being present but two, Maude and Cleve, of Corbin, Ky. Among those present from Columbia were Mr. J. S. Breeding and wife, and they report a very enjoyable day.

Rev. Hamilton will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday forenoon.

Social Events.

The picnic club met with Misses Mary and Leonora Lowe last Monday and enjoyed a very delightful time, several visitors being present and the lunch unusually fine.

Tuesday night the Misses Hogard gave one of the most attractive and enjoyable entertainments of the season. The young people met at the Hogard home from where the hostess escorted them to the "Idle Hour" where they witnessed a good show. From there they were taken to Ottley's Ice Cream Parlor where light refreshments were served and later back to the Hogard home where ices were served.

The following young people enjoyed the hospitality of these attractive young ladies:

Misses Jenny McFarland, Mary Chandler, Elizabeth Kemp, Katie Murrell, Marie Lewis, Messrs. Ray Flowers, Jo M. Rosenfeld, Ralph Hurt, George Montgomery, Will Sandige, Romie and Tom Judd and Paul Chandler.

Wednesday evening Mr. Ralph Hurt entertained a few special friends at his home. Delightful refreshments were served and a most pleasant time spent by all.

The following were invited: Misses Vic Hughes, Edna Lewis, Madge Rosenthal, Elizabeth Kemp, Katie Murrell, and Jenny McFarland. Messrs. Bea Wilson, George Montgomery, Clyde Crenshaw, Fred Hill, Ray Montgomery, and Paul Hughes.

Thursday evening Miss Mary Miller entertained in a charming manner in honor of her visitor, Miss Mae Wilkinson, of Liberty.

Delightful refreshments were served and beautiful music rendered during the evening.

The following were present: Misses McFarland, Strange, Moss, Hughes, Keene, Davis, Kemp, Murrell, Lowe, Wilkinson, and Miller. Messrs. Diddle, Stuart, Bernard, Vaughan, Comer, Moss, Montgomery Hurt, and Davis

Personals.

Miss Mary Triplett has about recovered from a long spell of typhoid fever.

Mr. Rollin Hurt made a professional trip to Edmonton last week.

Mrs. J. O. Russell is visiting Mrs. P. D. Neilson, Springfield, Tenn.

Miss Mabel Atkins has returned from Nicholasville.

Mr. Early Vaughan, of Greensburg, was here during the fair.

Mrs. J. F. Ross, Burkesville, spent Fair week with Mrs. W. H. Goff.

Mr. Ed Bradshaw, Burnside, was here the three last days.

Miss Mary Keen, of Burkesville, was the guest of Miss Mollie Flowers.

Miss Moss Davis, of Franklin, is visiting Misses Ora and Mallie Moss.

Miss Carrie Lee Shirley, of Edmon-

ton, was here Thursday and Friday.

Miss Linnie Winfrey, of Eunice, was the guest of Miss Mabel Hindman.

FOR THE CHILDREN

A Good Fairy.

Follow Fairy Find-a-Way
If you follow any.
Those who do so always say
He has songs a-many
And will open wide a door
Where it seemed was none before.

If you, honest, have a doubt
Who is best to follow
Try Again and Look About,
Quick as any swallow,
Come and whisper you and say,
"Follow Fairy Find-a-Way!"
—Children's Magazine.

Crowning the Queen.

The fairies were almost in despair. It was the day before the night of the queen's coronation ball, at which she was to be crowned.

The fairies had made a very pretty crown for the queen, but the naughty elves had stolen it. They hadn't time to make another, and they were very unhappy.

As they were going to the ball they heard sounds behind them and looked around and saw the queen in her beautiful chariot. They saw also that she had a crown on her head.

They crowded around her eager to hear her story, and I will tell it to you as she told it to them.

"As I was walking across the grass near the woodcutter's cottage," began the fairy in her beautiful, soft voice, "looking at the sunset, I stumbled over something. It was the woodcutter's little daughter."

"She had been picking flowers for her mother and overheard all that you all said about having no crown for me. She jumped up, took off her ring and put it on my head and said I could have it, so that is how I came to have a crown."

Plucky Sparrows.

When feeding time comes around at the zoo one of the keepers spreads on a large, wooden square in the giant birdcage big pieces of raw beef.

The eagles gather round, the vultures gather round, and even the griffon vultures and the awful lammergeier draw close. With their strong talons they clutch a piece of the red meat, hold it close to the ground and tear it with their beaks.

The sparrows are on hand. They enter the cage where these big birds make their home. Flitting here and there, a sparrow will peck at a piece of meat which a terrible eagle clutches in his talons and will try to drag it away, eagle and all. A little hen sparrow, busy and hungry, will elbow her way into the flock of terrible birds and in her actions seems to say, "I can lick a caged eagle, and where any eating's going on you have got to count me in."

An Egg Trick.

An odd experiment is that of putting an egg in a bottle without breaking the shell. Soak the egg, which must be fresh, for several days in strong vinegar. The acid of the vinegar will eat the lime of the shell so that while the egg looks the same it is really very soft.

Only a little care is needed to press the egg into the bottle. When this is done fill it half full of limewater and let it stand. The shell will absorb the lime and become hard again, and after the limewater is poured off you have the curious spectacle of an egg the usual size in a small necked bottle, which will be great puzzle to those who do not know how it is done.

Solving the Question.

Ruth and Helen's mother was trying to teach the little girls the value of unselfishness and not always wanting their own way. One day she got them a couple of pieces of cake, and as one piece was larger she said, "Now, to whom shall I give the larger piece?" Each girl said to give it to the other, but Helen, seeing this did not solve the problem, said, "Well, mamma, you had better do as Ruth says this time."

Conundrums.

Where can you find the longest word in the English language? In the dictionary.

What is this? Up and down, up and down, touching neither sky nor ground. A pump handle.

If you saw a bee sitting on a flower and you wished to get the flower without disturbing the bee, what would you do? Wait until the bee flew off.

She Was Careful.

She was a little four-year-old, always talking, talking. One day she was much annoyed with her older sister, Louise, so she went to her mother with the complaint, saying: "Mother, Louise says that I talk too much, but I don't talk too much, do I, mother? I never say somethin' till I get through sayin' somethin' else. Is that talkin' too much?"

Sweet Music.

The other day my little girl, just two years and three months old, was wheeling her Teddy bear and doll in the doll buggy, the wheels of which needed oiling and were creaking loudly. She pushed the cart around the room and said, "Listen, mamma; Teddy and Katy are taking a music lesson."

The Difference.

"Effie," asked little Margie, who was slowly spelling words from a first reader, "how can I tell which is a 'd' and which is a 'b'?"

"Why," replied Effie wisely, "the 'd' has its tummy on its back."

The Octopus.

The octopus has wicked eyes
And eight arms, long and slim.
His body's made of squashy stuff.
I'd hate to step on him.

Offered Eczema Fifty Years—Now Well.

Seems a long time to endure the awful burning, itching, smarting, skin disease known as "tetter"—another name for eczema. Seems good to realize, also, that Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment has proven perfect cure.

Mrs. D. L. Kenney writes: "I can not sufficiently express my thanks to you for your Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It has cured my tetter, which has troubled me for over fifty years." Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Pfeiffer Chemical Co.,
St. Louis, Mo. Philadelphia, Pa.
Ad.

The Panama Canal will be opened December 1st, for light draft vessels.

How the Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Magistrate Milford Bennett, of near Barboursville, was shot and killed by a neighbor.

Good Reason for his Enthusiasm.

When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially is this the case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Harry K. Grubbs, a distiller, of N. N. C., was shot and killed by his wife.

The Best Pain Killer.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve when applied to a cut, bruise, sprain, burn or scald, or other injury of the skin will immediately remove all pain. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Me., says:

"It robs cuts and other injuries of their terror. As a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Will do you good. Only 25¢ at Paul Drug Co. Ad.

J. A. Alfred shot and killed at Trenton, Tenn., W. F. Coulter and his son, Henry Coulter, both prominent lawyers.

Three men were killed in a fight in Owsley county.

Costly Treatment.

I was troubled with constipation and indigestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines, of Whitlow, Ark. "I went to a St. Louis hospital in New Orleans, but no cure was effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am all right." Sold by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Rev. W. C. Sones, one of the oldest Baptist preachers died recently at his home in Louisville.

Remarkable Cure of Dysentery.

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 150 to 125 lbs. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles of it and it gave me relief," writes B. W. Hill, of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

The Federal Government has appropriated \$37,000 to build the highway from Mt. Sterling to Maysville.

Minister Praises this Laxative.

Rev. H. Stubenvoll, of Allison, Ia., in praising Dr. King's New Life Pills for constipation, writes: "Dr. King's New Life Pills are such perfect pills in home should be without them." No better regulator for the liver and bowels. Every pill guaranteed. Try them. 25¢ at Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Farm for Sale.

I have a farm of 104 acres situated on Blue Spring Branch, Green county for sale. Good house, good barn etc. Produces well.

G. H. Squires,
Miami, Ky.

Ad. 36-2m

The Trials of a Traveler.

"I am a travelling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25¢ at Paul Drug Co.

Orders have been issued by the L. & N., putting in effect the 2½ cent passenger rate in Alabama.

Flying Men Fall

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters" he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 25¢ at Paul Drug Co.

At Denver 45,000 Knight Templers are attending the Conclave.

Mothers! Have Your Children Worms?

Are they feverish, restless, nervous, irritable, dizzy or constipated? Do they continually pick their nose or grind their teeth? Have they cramping pains, irregular and ravenous appetite? Those are all signs of worms. Worms not only cause your child suffering, but stunt its mind and growth. Give "Kickapoo Worm Killer" at once. It kills and removes the worms improves your child's appetite, regulates stomach, liver and bowels. The symptoms disappear and your child is made happy and healthy, as nature intended. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa. St. Louis, Mo. Ad.

J. A. Alfred shot and killed at Trenton, Tenn., W. F. Coulter and his son, Henry Coulter, both prominent lawyers.

Indian Killed on Track

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Texas, "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50¢ and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Paul Drug Co.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Elizabethtown, Aug. 26-3 days.

Shelbyville, Aug. 26-4 days.

Frankfort, Sept. 2-4 days.

Somerset, Sept. 2-4 days.

Bardstown, Sept. 3-4 days.

Tompkinsville, Sept. 2-4 days.

Monticello, Sept. 9-4 days.

Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 15-6 days.

Scottsville, Sept. 18-3 days.

Horse Cave, Sept. 21-4 days.

Bowling Green, Sept. 24-4 days.

Glasgow, Oct. 1-4 days.

Hopkinsville, Oct. 6-6 days.

Are Ever at War

There are two things everlasting at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subsides the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25¢ at Paul Drug Co.

Notice to Teachers.

Be sure you are teaching the text books adopted by the State, and grading your school according to the course of study sent out from the Department of Education. THIS IS SCHOOL LAW, and if teachers expect to draw their salaries they must follow this law.

Recept. Pearl Hindman, Supt.

41-2t

HELPS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Porch Pillow That Is Useful and Ornamental.



NEW POTATO DISEASE.

Silver Scurf Is Spreading Rapidly. Infected Tuber Must Be Rejected.

A new disease, silver scurf (Spodopteridium atrovirens harz), has recently been introduced from Europe and is spreading rapidly in our eastern states, says a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture.

This disease is marked by dark areas on the skin of the tuber, which on close examination may be seen to be



Photo by United States department of agriculture.

POTATO AFFECTED WITH SILVER SCURF.

[The lower part of this tuber is affected; the upper normal.]
spotted with fine black points. This fungus does not produce a decay of the potato, but after the skin is killed there is a rapid loss of moisture, and the tubers shrivel and take on a silvery appearance, greatly depreciating their market value.

This fungus is apparently not killed by seed disinfection; therefore all infected potatoes must be rejected.

USE ALL THE CORN.

Silo Makes Available Feeding Value of Stalk as Well as Ear.

By the use of the silo and harvesting the corn plant for silage the feeding value of the plant is increased from \$10 to \$12 per acre. It is estimated that 60 per cent of the feeding value of the corn plant is in the ear of corn and 40 per cent is in the stalks.

If a field of corn which would make forty bushels per acre is harvested in the usual way of gathering the corn and leaving the stalk stand we have harvested only 60 per cent of the crop. The forty bushels of corn at 50 cents per bushel are worth \$20, but if the stalks have two-thirds the feeding value of the grain the stalks are worth from \$10 to \$12 or \$15 per acre, depending upon the quality of the crop and the condition they are in when harvested for silage.

If the stalks are left in the field they have a feeding value of from \$1 to \$1.50 or \$2.50 per acre. This decreased value of the corn stalk when left in the field is due to the fact that when the stalk is left standing it loses its moisture and the fiber becomes hard, woody and indigestible.

It is therefore evident that to obtain the maximum feeding value of the corn crop it should be harvested and made into silage and that the use of the silo will increase the feeding value of the corn plants from \$10 to \$12 per acre.—Roy C. Potts, Department of Dairy Husbandry, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

PRUNE AND SPRAY.

The good book says to watch and pray: "Tis good advice, as will say; But prayers won't stop the bugs and blight; So make up your mind you'll have to fight; If you raise good fruit and make it pay, You must fertilize, prune and spray." —Farm Press.

For Filling the Apple Barrel.

How to pack apples in barrels: Two layers of fruit should be placed in the bottom of barrel with stems down and as close together as possible. These will form the facing, for this end will be the top when opened. Fill in with the same grade, shake the barrel often and when near the top put in two more layers with stems up, letting the last layer stand full inch above the chine of barrel. Now put on lid and slowly press into place, shaking the barrel in the meanwhile. The stores sell very excellent barrel headers or presses. But one can be rigged very quickly by using a plank or scantling with one end under a stud reaching to the shed plate and nailed temporarily in place. See cut. Be careful not to press the apples too hard.—Farm Journal.

ROUGH MARRIAGE KNOTS.**Pledges Under Which They Were Tied In Medieval Times.**

The matrimonial contract today is a thousand times more polite than it was in the middle ages. It has lost the engaging frankness of its medieval originals.

In the good old days when the bride was taken "for fairer, for fouler, for better, for worse," and promised "to be buxom and bonny" to her husband, her father gave the bridegroom one of the bride's shoes as a token of the transfer of authority. The bride was made to feel the change by a blow on the head duly administered with the shoe. How much more significant and eloquent a use of the article than our "refined" custom of throwing it after the marriage! The husband took oath to treat his wife well, in failure of which she might leave him. As a point of honor, however, he was allowed to "bestow on his wife and apprentices moderate castigation."

An old Welsh law lays it down that three blows with a broomstick "on any part of the person except the head is a fair allowance," while another provides that the stick "be not longer than the husband's arm nor thicker than his middle finger."

The bride, however, had her privileges. In certain countries it was her accepted right the morning after the wedding day to ask for any sum of money or any estate that she pleased, and her husband could not in honor refuse. A man had to be pretty sure of his bride's "intentions" to run such a risk.

These old time marriages were often hard driven bargains, which unblushingly displayed a good deal of unlovely human selfishness. Yet the rough knots that were tied a thousand years ago held faster than many of the beribboned and bejeweled bonds we so gently adjust today.—New York World.

The Metaphysical Society.

The distinguished company of contributors to the first number of the Nineteenth Century was selected from a yet more distinguished company of which Lord Avebury was a member. This was the Metaphysical society, founded by James Knowles and Tennyson in 1869. Its members ranged from Dean Stanley to Huxley and from Tyndall to Manning, and its meetings saw such unusual sights as the Catholic Manning, supported by two Protestant bishops, presiding over a discussion among atheists, deists and freethinkers. The society formed the nucleus of the band of contributors who supported Knowles as editor first of the Contemporay and then of the Nineteenth Century.—Westminster Gazette.

Had to Follow.

One day a young colored man of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set at work greasing the axles of a buggy.

In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished.

"Look here," said his new boss, "do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?"

"Well," rejoined the new man, "I've greased the two front ones."

"And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?"

"Well," said the new man again, "so long's the two front ones goes all right the two hind ones jes' natchly got to follow!"—Everybody's.

Lobster Twine.

A man who had wondered what lobster twine was found the answer very simple. It is a fine quality, stout twine an eighth of an inch in diameter, made of manila hemp and originally intended for making the netted part of lobster pots. Lobster twine has come also to be used on board vessels, both sail and steam, for serving ropes, for whipping ropes, including ropes even of wire, and for various other purposes for which a stout, durable twine of this size might prove useful. There is probably more lobster twine used now on vessels than for the purpose for which it was first made.

Puzzled Him.

Mark Twain and his peculiarities were being discussed by an English class in a certain high school. One youthful orator had very eloquently described Mark's personal appearance and had laid unusual stress on the author's fondness for wearing white flannels.

"Gee!" said one much interested youth. "I don't see how the public knows whether his flannels were red or white."—Everybody's Magazine.

Good Scheme.

"I suppose you take excellent care of your health?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntassel. "I tried every kind of medicine I could get hold of for awhile. Then I gave up and forgot about my health, and I've felt better ever since."—Washington Star.

Sunday in Helgoland.

The Sabbath begins in Helgoland at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening, when the church bells are rung, and ceases on the following day at the same hour. At one time no vessel was permitted to leave the port during the Sabbath.

Prematurely Aged.

Conductor—Madam, that child looks older than three years. Mother—Yes, indeed he does, conductor. That child has had a lot of trouble.—Everybody's.

Sincerity—a deep, genuine sincerity—is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.

FEROCIOUS DOLPHINS.**Marine Monsters That Are Known as Whale Killers.**

There really is such a sea monster as the whale killer. It is one of the largest and most ferocious of all the dolphin family. It also is known as the grampus. It is characterized as a geyrus by its large size and the conical and depressed head, devoid of a beak. The back fin is of great length, especially in the males, and the flippers are large and broadly ovate.

The teeth are comparatively few in number, varying from ten to thirteen on each side of the jaw, and are much larger than in any dolphins yet noticed, being often an inch or more in diameter and having an oval section. The coloration is striking, the upper parts and fins being black, while the lower jaw, chest and under parts are whitish.

The white area of the under parts does not, however, extend to the flukes, but ends posteriorly in a trident, of which the lateral and shorter prongs extend obliquely upward on the flanks. There is a large white streak above and behind the eye, and frequently at least a purple crescentic area extends across the back behind the fin. The killer attains a length of at least twenty feet.—St. Louis Times.

LOBSTER AND BUTTERFLY.**Widely Apart in Appearance, They Are Close Relatives.**

You would hardly think it to look at them, yet the lobster is a relative of the butterfly. The kinship is not merely that of two members of the animal kingdom. The lobster and the butterfly are actually in one and the same great group of the kingdom, like the clam and the snail or the whale and the giraffe, whose spheres of activity are so widely separated.

It is simply, as Darwin pointed out in the case of all other creatures a great many years ago, that the lobster and its friends, the crab, the prawn and the shrimp, chose one method of life, while the butterfly and its set chose another.

So the first group developed characteristics suited to the conditions in which it lived, including as one of the most important, as its members do not move rapidly, a coat of armor to protect them from their innumerable enemies, while the butterflies and the great host of other winged insects shed every bit of superfluous weight, trusting to swiftness to carry them out of danger and to protective coloring to conceal them when flight is unavailable.—London Family Herald.

When Dead Men Ate.

In the medical press is a story of a man who believed that he was dead and who for that reason refused to take nourishment. "How can the dead eat and drink?" he asked when food was pressed upon him. It was obvious that unless something were done to bring him to his senses the delusion must soon become actuality—he would die of starvation. The strangest ruse was tried. Half a dozen attendants, draped in ghostly white, crept silently in single file into the room adjoining his and with the door open sat down where he could see them at a hearty meal. "Here, who are these people?" inquired the patient. "Dead men," answered the doctor. "What?" said the other. "Do dead men eat?" To be sure they do, as you see for yourself," was the answer. "Well," said the corpse, "if that is so I'll join them, for I'm starving." The spell was broken, and he sat down and ate like forty famished men.

A Matter of Gender.

The bell of a Scottish church was giving out a very poor tone, and a committee was appointed to inquire as to what was wrong and to report on the best means of putting it right. After an examination the members were divided in their opinion, and the kirk officer, who was in attendance with the keys, was asked his view. "Fine. A ken what's wrang wi' the bell," he remarked. "It's a she-yin," meaning that it was of the feminine gender. Pressed to explain, he added, "Its tongue's owre lang—it's needin' to be clippit!" And this turned out to be really the fault. The tongue had become loosened to the extent of an inch or so and was overlapping the curve at the rim and therefore not striking truly.

Dogs of Belgium.

Belgian dogs that are harnessed to carts often work themselves to death. They may enjoy their work for a time, when they hurl themselves into the collar to drag the milk cart (and often the lazy milkman as well as his cans), but they do not enjoy the ensuing paralysis. The sight of a dog dying of starvation in the streets because his paralysis jerked him away from food every time he attempted to take it is not conducive to happy memories of Belgium.

He Didn't Put It Off.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Staylate. "It's nearly midnight; I should be going pretty soon, I suppose."

"Yes," replied Miss Patience Gonine, "you know the old saying, 'Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Much Worse.

"Oh dear," pouted the pretty girl in irritation, as the trolley car came to a standstill, "what is worse than waiting on a switch?"

"Trying to pass on the same rail, madam," responded a gentleman beside her.—Judge.

To be weak is miserable, doing or suffering.—Milton.

BUILT TO STAND.**The Supreme Confidence One Engineer Had in His Work.**

There is something inspiring about the self confidence of the men who do big things. A number of years ago the country was horrified by the news that Galveston had been swept by a flood. But the mud was hardly dry in the city's streets before plans were made for building a great sea wall to keep out the waters. George W. Boschke was the engineer to whom this gigantic undertaking was intrusted.

He finished his work while the world looked on with interest. Later he went up into inland Oregon to look after the engineering work of one of the great railroad companies that were opening up that vast undeveloped country.

Boschke was in camp, forty miles from the railroad, says the Technical World. One day an exhausted messenger rode in and handed a telegram to Boschke's assistant. The message said that the Galveston wall had been washed away by a second furious hurricane. The assistant was very much disturbed, but there was nothing to do but to lay the telegram before his chief.

Boschke glanced up from it, smiling. "This telegram is a lie," he said calmly. "I built that wall to stand." Then he turned to the work in hand.

His confidence was justified. The message was based on a false report.

There had been a storm as severe as that which had flooded the city, but the wall stood firm.

AMENDED SHAKESPEARE.**The Actor Was Shy on His Lines, but Rose to the Occasion.**

William Gillette in the course of an address made to the graduates of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts told this story:

"When I was in Booth's company years ago," the actor said, "we had to be up in many parts. Frequently the actors would have to double in a performance when the roles outnumbered the people. I remember one time we were playing 'Hamlet.' When the time came in the players' scene for the man to poison the king it was found that the particular actor selected for the part was on the stage in another role.

"Immediately the stage manager grabbed an actor who was getting ready to continue in another role. The actor was wrapped in a big mantle, handed a bottle and told to hurry on the stage and do the poisoning. No body would recognize him, said the stage manager.

"But," protested the actor, "what are my lines?"

"Oh, you know," replied the stage manager.

"That poetry stuff?"

"Sure."

"All right," said the actor. Then he strode on the stage with his bottle, and, bending over the king, said:

"Nobody here, nobody near!... Runn the poison in his ear!..."

—New York American.

Medicinal Heart of Oak.

The virtue of a "cure," apparently, does not always lie in its ability to disgust the senses. From earthworms for bronchitis and snakes for goiter one turns with relief to a "cure" for "all weaknesses of mind and body" which Coleridge encountered on a visit to Germany. It was indeed something to write home to his wife about. Here is its advertisement: "A wonderful and secret essence extracted with patience and God's blessing from the English oaks and from that part thereof which the heroic sailors of that Great Nation call the heart of oak. This invaluable and infallible medicine has been godly extracted therefrom by the slow processes of the sun and the magnetic influences of the Planets and fixed Stars." Such a tribute to mariners should do much toward cementing a friendship with Germany.—London Express.

When Porfirio Ruled.

In 1897, when the dictatorship of Porfirio Diaz was young, writes William Archer in the London News, there was an attempted rising at Vera Cruz. The governor of that place telegraphed to Diaz asking whether he should shoot the conspirators and received the economical answer, "Eu caliente." Some people argue that this meant, "If in the heat of action, yes," but who requires orders for shooting in the heat of action? The plain meaning is in American, "Right away" or in English, "Without formality." So the governor understood it, and nine men were put to death.

Not in Her Class.

"You know it is stated that a man's heart beats 92,160 times a day," said the young man.

"Every day?" asked the sweet young man.

"Yes, every day."

"Well, if a young man's heart didn't beat more times than that the day he proposed to me I'd consider him a pretty cold proposition."—Yonkers Statesman.

Historical Note.

A small boy handed in the following on an examination paper in United States history:

"General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary war. He had three horses shot under him; and a fourth went through his clothes."—Everybody's.

Wanted His Best Work.

"What you need," said the doctor, "is an operation."

"Very well," replied the patient.

"Which operation are you cleverest at?"—Detroit Free Press.

RATHER GREWSOME.**In Fact, the English Hunter Was Sure It Was Quite So.**

In the Nairobi club I met a gentleman with one arm gone at the shoulder. He told his story in a slightly bored and drawing voice, picking his words very carefully and evidently most occupied with neither understanding nor overstating the case. It seems he had been out and had killed some sort of a buck. While his men were occupied with this he strolled on alone to see what he could find. He found a rhinoceros that charged viciously and into which he emptied his gun.

"When I came to," he said, "it was just coming on dusk and the lions were beginning to grunt. My arm was completely crushed, and I was badly bruised and knocked about. As near as I could remember, I was fully ten miles from camp. A circle of carion birds stood all about me not more than ten feet away, and a great many others were flapping over me and fighting in the air. These last were so close that I could feel the wind from their wings. It was rather gresome." He paused and thought a moment, as though weighing his words. "In fact," he added, with an air of final conviction, "it was quite gresome."—Stewart Edward White in American Magazine.

TURKISH STOICISM.**A Very Poor Shot and a Perfectly Good NATURED Target.**

An incident that occurred in the experience of an English officer is told by the London Spectator to illustrate the calmness and indifference to death and bodily danger characteristic of the Turkish soldier.

The officer, accompanied by a guard of Turkish soldiers, went to the edge of a cliff overlooking the sea to shoot at a seal that he saw sporting itself in the water below.

He fired a good many times, and the last shot had gone very near the bobbing mark when one of the soldiers came to him and politely asked, "Do you not think, sir, that you have fired often enough at Sergeant Yussuf?"

The supposed seal was indeed the sergeant.

Presently the sergeant came ashore, put on his clothes and came up the cliff smilingly. The officer apologized handsomely and blamed himself freely. But Yussuf, like his companions, did not think there was much to be concerned about. After all, the mark had been very small. It was natural to fire at it, it was unlikely that the officer would hit it, and he (Yussuf) had not minded it at all.

When You Are Wears.

Are you weary? Breathe more, eat less. Active exercise will not rest you from mental work.

"When you are tired with mental work," says a well known physician, "do not think you must take active exercise. That will make you more weary. All you need are rest and more air in your lungs. Sit down quietly and comfortably and breathe deeply twenty-five times. Rest a moment and repeat.

"This air forced into the body removes the waste material which makes you weary.

"Don't eat all you want.

"Food not needed for support of the system is so much extra work for the body and requires more air to dispose of it.

"This regimen will diminish your grocery bill and save your shoe leather."—Chicago Tribune.

Age of Westminster Hall.

Westminster Hall is quite five centuries old, possibly more, for Richard II, who is credited with its building, was really little more than a repairer of Rufus' roaring hall," as Pope described it. The hall, so intimately interwoven with the history of England, has been, according to Fuller, the distinction of possessing "cowlewebbs beams."

They were, so a popular tradition affirms, of Irish oak, in which it was impossible for spiders to live and spin their webs. Cunningham tells us that the roof is of chestnut and very fine, the finest of its kind in this country.

It was the meshes of the law, if not spiders' webs, one might have looked for here of old, for during long centuries England's courts of law were held in Westminster hall.—London Chronicle.

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

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Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest of the City of Columbia and the people Adair and adjacent counties.

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WED. AUGUST 27, 1913

Democratic Ticket.

For State Senator
J. O. EWING
County Judge

TANNFRYOTTLEY

County Attorney
GORDON MONTGOMERYCounty Court Clerk
WALKER BRYANTSheriff
S. H. MITCHELLJailer
C. G. JEFFRIES

School Superintendent

E. A. STRANGE
Assessor

RALPH WAGGENER

Magistrate

1st. District.

WELBY ELLIS.

2nd. District.

L. C. CABELL.

3rd. District.

F. H. BRYANT.

4th. District.

CHARLIE REECE.

7th. District.

MELVIN CONOVER

For Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce PROF. TOBIAS HUFFAKER a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools of Adair county, at the November election.

Forfeiture of office will be the penalty imposed in this State if the corrupt practices act, which is being prepared by Attorney General James Garnett, is passed by the next Legislature. The bill is being prepared by Garnett at the request of several men who will be in the Legislature, and is patterned after the Federal law. In speaking of the measure Garnett says: "Candidates should be limited in expenditures to an amount sufficient to cover the legitimate expenses of the campaign, and any successful candidate in whose behalf a corruption fund was used shall forfeit his nomination or office, and it shall go to the next highest vote in whose behalf no corruption fund was used."

The New Orleans Times-Democrat says: "The biggest tax the farmer pays is for bad roads. He pays it in extra drafting animals, the food they eat and extra hands for their care and handling; in extra vehicles and wear and tear on them; in lost time and lost interest in his farm. Where you see good roads there is prosperity!"

Bates Bobbitt, one of the best known farmers of Pulaski county, was assassinated last Saturday night while sitting on his porch. While dying he told that he recognized his assailant and gave his name. Pulaski is making a killing record.

Automobiles are dangerous property, Dr. Wm. Farmer, of Fairmount, was instantly killed and his wife and little daughter were injured when their auto ran off a bridge and plunged into Fern Creek, near Louisville, Saturday night.

Judge T. Z. Morrow, a well-known jurist, died at Somerset Monday morning. He was a brother-in-law of Senator W. O. Bradley.

Politics is a little dull just now, but by the middle of next month the candidates will be shaking the bushes.

Great Britain, France and Japan agree with President Wilson on the troubles in Mexico.

Edward E. McCall has been named by the Democrats of New York City for Mayor.

Pickett.

A few from this section attended the Columbia Fair.

Mr. Allen Rose, of Keltner, was here a few days ago on business.

Jim, the little son of Melvin Bingham, was quite sick a few days of this week, but is better now.

The tobacco crop is looking better since the rain.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Mr. Simon Finn.

The ball game between this school and Cool Spring school, was played Friday, the score being 8 to 9 in favor of Cool Spring.

You can buy corn for bread for \$1 per bushel from Mr. G. W. Dudley.

Miss Pearl Whitlock, of Campbellsville, is visiting friends at Fry, this week.

Hauling railroad ties is the most important thing at present in this section.

Uncle Bill Pickett who has been blind for several years is still having good health.

W. H. Kemp had a good milch cow to die a few days ago.

We had a fine singing at Pickett's Chapel Saturday night, led by Prof. Price, of Mell.

Our people have been working the road some in this part of the county.

Mr. Geo. Whitlock, a grocery drummer, was here to see our merchants a few days ago.

W. C. Rodgers was in Columbia one day last week, on business.

Mrs. Sam Rodgers, of Springfield, Illinois, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. Mont Squires, of Texas, was in to see his people a few days ago.

Mr. Allen Parson is still in the produce business and is doing good business what time he is out.

Bakerton.

As I have not seen anything from this place for so long I thought I would drop you a few lines to give you some idea of what is going on.

It has been dry so long corn and vegetables have about all burned up.

Sargent Chas. F. Glidewell has come in on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Glidewell, Howard's Bottom.

We had a wedding last Sunday—Mr. Elam Fletcher and Miss Cor Garnett were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. J. T. Lloyd.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Irvin visited at J. F. Lloyd's last Sunday.

Rev. J. F. Claycomb and family, of Sturgis, visited Mrs. Kate Williams, Mrs. Claycomb's mother, last week.

F. R. Young has gone with sheep for the upper county markets.

Misses Willia and Stella Parrish and Lois Dillon visited Mrs. J. A. Parrish, Amandaville, Wednesday.

Mrs. Parmley and Mrs. Goff, of White's Bottom, visited in Bakerton last week.

The Fair at Burkesville was put off on account of the dry weather.

G. D. Parrish, of Bakerton, attended the Columbia Fair, last week.

I F. Fewston has been doing mason work for H. C. Parrish this week. Fixed a place for his stock to drink, and also built three flues for S. T. Irvin's new house which is nearing completion. Sidney Netherton is working on the new house also.

G. M. Dillon sold to J. W. Melton a mule for \$100—a regular family mule. It took the whole family to drive him.

Messrs. John Goff and Hereford Baker attended the Columbia Fair.

V. F. Parrish took a load of passengers from Burkesville to the Columbia Fair in an automobile.

Messrs. R. H. Williams and Aubrey Helm were at Sulphur Springs last Sunday.

The time is drawing near when we will have slack water in Cumberland river. There were two sets of surveysrs went down the river last week and report favorably.

J. W. Melton has had his house painted in the last few days.

O. V. Cheatham figuring with C. D. Holland and Sidney Netherton on having a house built this fall.

E. E. Cole has had his house painted, Sumner R. Hunter doing the work.

Miss Mattie Baker is teaching our school this fall. Miss Baker is the best teacher we have had for several years.

Watermelons are plentiful this year and of the best quality.

There has been lots of nice pearls found in the Cumberland river this session.

We are having nice rains now which will help the crops and make lots of good stock water.

Boats have stopped running on account of low water. The lock men let the water out of the dam last week and made the boat men a tide and then made a trip to Burkesville and back to Burnside.

Gadberry.

We have had some rain in the last few days.

Mrs. J. W. Sexton, of Columbia spent last week with her sister, Mrs. A. K. Stone.

Mrs. Lou Loy, of Crocus, visited her brother, James Frankum, last Sunday.

The Holiness meeting began August 7th and closed the evening of the 17th. Bro. L. T. Wells is a fine preacher—knows

what he is talking about. Bro. Storall came in on the 11th and remained until the 17th. He is a splendid help and untiring in his efforts. He is not a forceful preacher but a hard and faithful altar worker and social mixer. He left us all feeling better and hoping to have him back again. We had an old time revival with an old fashioned mourners bench.

Dirigo.

The rain last Thursday put our farmers in better cheer. The shower was light but it did an inestimable amount of good, as the corn which before the shower appeared to be an entire failure is now brightened up and bids fair to make at least a little corn now.

R. L. Campbell and family visited Mrs. Campbell's mother, Mrs. E. E. Epperson, Roy, several days last week.

Herschel Campbell and Rollin Bean were before the county Board of Examiners last Friday and Saturday seeking a certificate to teach in public schools.

Melvin Petty sold his farm near here to J. E. Claywell, of Breeding. Mr. Claywell then traded the farm to W. A. Janes for a farm on Casey Fork. The consideration in each transaction is not made public.

R. L. Campbell was at Jamestown on professional business several days last week.

The literary society at Independence is progressing nicely. Large crowds are in attendance at every meeting and the best of order prevails. Last Thursday night the subject, Resolved that women should have the right of sufferage, was debated. Darrell Strange, G. W. Stotts and Wallace Bennett affirming, and Clarence Strange, H. M. Campbell and Virge Campbell negative. The decision was won by the negative.

Next Thursday night the subject, Resolved that the dog law is unjust, will be discussed; and for Thursday night August 28th, the subject will be, Resolved that the United States should acquire Mexico. A lively discussion is expected each of these meetings.

Texas City, Texas.

As it has been some time since I saw a letter from Breeding I will write a few lines to the News.

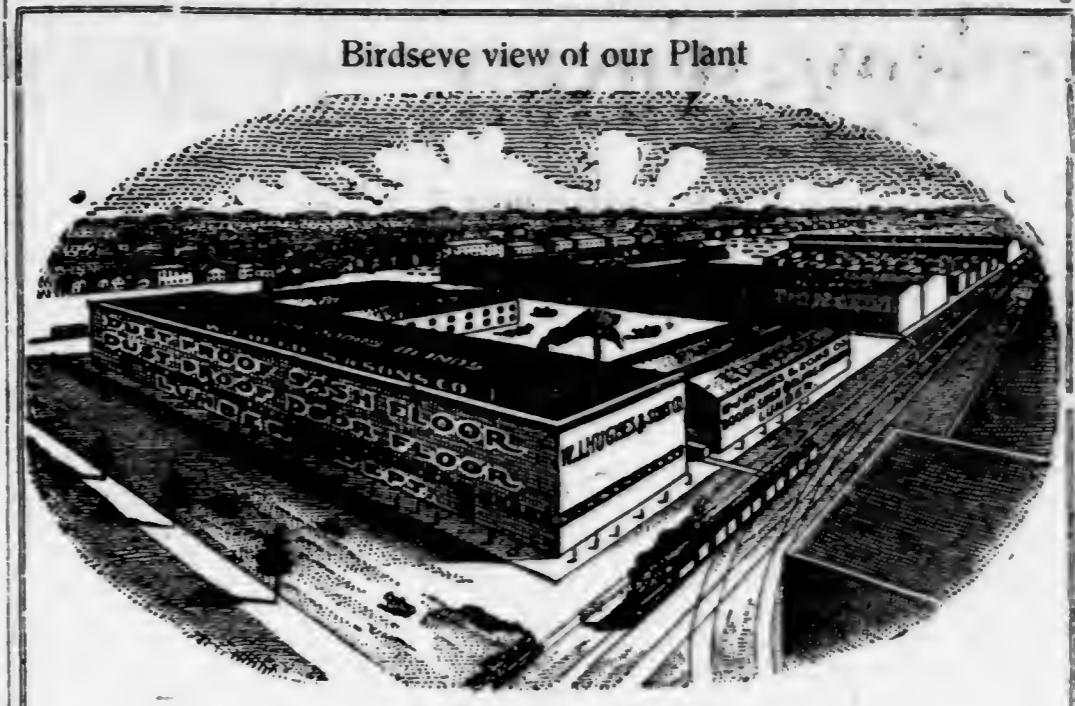
I get the News on Friday and glad to receive it. I don't see how I could do without it.

It is awful hot here. We have had some rain in the last few days. We are twelve miles from Galveston and forty miles from Huston, and I will say that they are as fine a towns as can be found in the southern part of the State. There are eight thousand soldiers at Texas City, and four thousand at Galveston. There are 2½ miles of wagons when they are all lined up in a row, and you can stand and look at the soldiers pass until you get tired. I like the army fine but would like to leave this place as it is so hot and dusty.

I have seen several of the boys from Kentucky since I have been in the army and we have a fine time together.

Now I want to hear from some of the young folks at Breeding,

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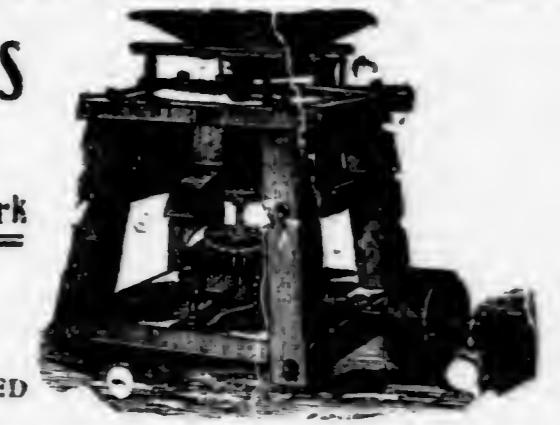
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and if this escapes the waste basket, I will come again.

Ira Branham.

Absher.

W. A. Humphress and daughter, Miss Sylvia, attended the meeting at Knifley Thursday night.

W. H. Absher is preparing to erect a new house.

Mrs. G. C. Russell and son, Howard, and W. R. Beard and sister, Miss Mary, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Russell, at Knifley, a few days ago.

Mrs. Harriett Roberts and her daughter, Annie, visited relatives at Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy E. Dudgeon, of Lebanon, were here on a visit last week. They are both well pleased with their future prospects with the Lebanon people.

Vester Murrell made a business trip to Barboursville last week.

Mr. Ervan Keltner has housed the most of his Burley tobacco which was the finest we ever saw grow in this section.

Miss Maude Thomas, of Corbin, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Hancock, several days of last week.

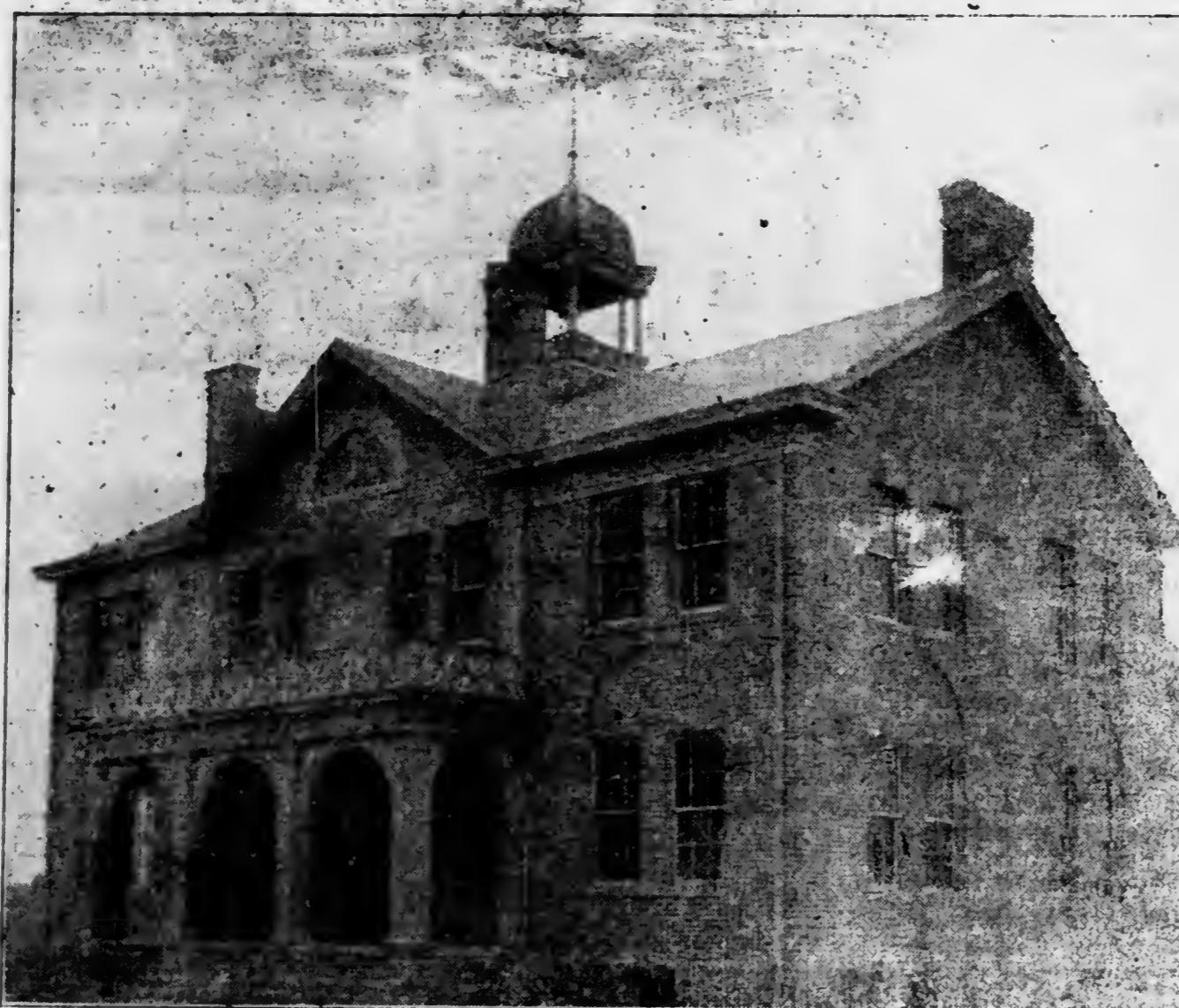
Mrs. Lander Scott, of Bowling Green, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cowherd.

Mr. J. W. Sublett, one of our best men, underwent an operation in Louisville and will be home next week. Mr. Sublett has been quite feeble for some time and we hope this will be a great benefit to him.

Mr. Short Moore and family, of Summit, are visiting relatives at this place.

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Mean a considerable saving in your buying. Special bargain lots are studded all over our big store.

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Additional Locals.

Local Market.

To-day.

Eggs	11
Hens	10
Chickens	12
Cocks	4
Turkeys	7
Geese	7
Ducks	8
Wool spring clipping	18
Hides (green)	10
Feathers	45
Ginseng	5.50
Beeewax	25
Yellow Root	2.75
May Apple (per lb)	2

May Apple (per lb)

2

The Peevish Child Needs a Laxative

It is natural for a child to laugh and play and when it sulks drowsily or cries you may depend on it something physical is the matter. If you see no evidence of a serious ailment you will not be wrong if you quietly give it a dose of mild laxative that evening on putting it to bed.

The remedy most generally recommended for this purpose is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup. Syrup, however, has been throughout the country have been giving their children for a quarter of a century. Today thousands of families are using it where hundreds used it then, and there is good reason for this word of mouth recommendation.

It is admittedly the perfect laxative for children, women, old people and all others who need a gentle bowel stimulant and a bland salt, cathartic pill or doctor's water. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Peppermint will act gently, and when taken before retiring will bring complete satisfaction in the morning.

BREVITY APPRECIATED.

**They Are the Workshops of the People
In the Poorer Quarters.**

The ancient city of Naples has always been more celebrated for its beauty and interest of its surroundings than for its own attractiveness or scenic advantages.

The charm of Naples itself lies in its life—the careless, open air life of its people, with much of it passed almost wholly out of doors under the gaze of the passerby. The Neapolitan is the most buoyant, light hearted creature in the world. It must be added, about the most indolent. The streets are bright and moving pictures. Many of the people, men, women and children—when these latter are not innocent of any clothing—are garbed in strange and somewhat gaudy costume, with bright colored kerchiefs on their heads.

In the poorer and more populous quarters all handicrafts and occupations are carried on out of doors, and the streets are as busy as beehives. Tailors are seen at their work, and carvers of lava, tortoise shell and coral articles, makers of statuary, women sewing, cooking and performing all their domestic duties, men, women and children eating, sleeping, chattering, playing, singing, all in the open. There is no cessation to the noise and bustle to the streets from early morning, when the tinkle of goat bells starts the day, until the evening, when countless mandolin players, wandering from house to house, from trattoria to cafe, "singing for their supper" of macaroni and red wine the famous old love songs of Naples and popular operas.

All day long the rattle of wheels, the crackling of whips, the furious shouting of drivers, the jingle of the elaborately decorated harness, the cries of innumerable street hawkers, the playing of military bands as regiments march through the streets, fill the air with a not unpleasant and thoroughly Neapolitan din.—American Traveler's Magazine.

Mind is the partial side of man. The heart is everything.—Rivarol.

HOW A MOTOR "TALKS."

The Sympathy That May Come Between the Animate and Inanimate.

"One day my chauffeur was taken ill and I drove myself in, left the car standing in a side street during the day, and drove home at night," said a suburbanite. "Then, for the first time, I began to sense the feeling of mutual or mutual sympathy, if such an expression may be permitted between the animate and inanimate things, between the machine and myself. Several trips by myself confirmed the sensation; then I bought another car for the family and now drive myself regularly in this one."

"I have often thought of the stories told by locomotive engineers in which their great engines are endowed with almost mental faculties. There are enough of them to fill a book, but I never considered them seriously until I began with this car. Sometimes the engine sings; sometimes it purrs. I know its 'sing' and its 'pur.' If anything is the matter with it it tells me in a language entirely intelligible to me. It responds to my lightest touch in all its functions, but once," and here his voice became grave. "It refused to run into an unlighted ditch where I was trying to steer it. I looked for half an hour for the trouble with the steering apparatus, but could find nothing wrong."—Suburban Life.

INSTINCT IN PLANTS.

Actions That Seem to Indicate Some Sort of Nervous System.

Plants sometimes appear to possess reasoning power. Charles Darwin instanced the case of the rootlet, which, plucking its way through the soil and detecting a stone or lump of hard clay in its path, will go round it without touching it. "How does the rootlet or plant know that the stone is there?" he asks. "Certainly it cannot see it and as it does not touch it cannot feel it. The avoidance therefore seems to be in the nature of perception of some kind which is a mental operation."

The species of mimosa known as the sensitive plant will contract its leaves even at the sound of a footstep, and when such a plant is being transplanted it crumples up during the process in such a way that it really appears to be suffering from fear. Afterward it recovers and resumes its ordinary mode of life.

Plants undoubtedly possess consciousness of a kind which enables them to carry out certain operations necessary to their preservation, and this can only be done through the possession of some sort of nervous system.—London Standard.

Disraeli's Nuptial Joke.

There was a little joke between them (Disraeli and his wife) which I heard from the late dean of Salisbury. "You know I married you for your money," Disraeli would say to her. "Oh, yes, but if you were to marry me again you would marry me for love," he replies. "Certainly it cannot see it and as it does not touch it cannot feel it. The avoidance therefore seems to be in the nature of perception of some kind which is a mental operation."

"All right" that will be quite enough!

"The next evening the old man put the same question to me. At first I rather hesitated because I thought such an abrupt answer might offend him, but I got courage at last when I saw his wife giving me some sign in her eyes. I shouted loudly, 'All right!' To my surprise, the old man seemed more satisfied than to hear the details. "Since this event I began to incline to have more friendship with John Bull than John Bull's!"

Fixing the Guilt.

Following Tim, who was following a pair of horses, the owner of the farm noticed that the drills Tim had been running out for potatoes were strangely irregular.

"Tim," he said, "these drills are very crooked."

"Faith, they are now," assented Tim, "but you should have seen them this mornin' before th sun warped them."

PAID BOTH HIS DEBTS

The Chance Came During the Reign of Terror.

A party of noblemen were amusing themselves shooting near Dijon, France. After a shot by the Marquis of Tours, aimed at something seen indistinctly in a thicket, a human cry was heard. The party rushed to the point whence it proceeded and found a young girl of sixteen lying on the ground bleeding from a bullet wound in her side. From the opposite direction a man came burrying, and when he saw what had happened he took the girl up in his arms and, shaking his fist at the huntsmen, cursed them for what had been done.

"Is it thus that you overrun our peaceful fields, you nobles who never toil, but feed on what we common people produce? And, not content with wasting the fruits of our toil, you ruthlessly shoot our children without taking the trouble to discover that they are not birds. Wait, messieurs! The day will come when we will crush you under our heels!"

"It was an accident," replied the marquis. "Here: take this," throwing him a golden louis. "Were it not for your threats I would make it ten times as much. Come, messieurs. Let us go on."

The party proceeded on their way, but had not gone a dozen yards before the coin was sent spinning past the ear of the marquis. One gentleman, a young fellow of twenty, remained behind. Kneeling beside the girl, he stanchéd the blood with his cambric handkerchief, then said to her father:

"Let us carry her to her home. I am a student in the Paris School of Medicine. I will see what I can do for her."

Henry Duriac did not leave the home of Antoine Garnier until the daughter, Lizette, was out of danger. Indeed, he alone saved her life. Three weeks had elapsed when the young doctor said to Garnier:

"The crisis has passed. Any physician can now attend to the dressing of the wound."

"Doctor," replied the father, "why have you taken this trouble? You are a noble."

"Yes, but I am a man."

"You have given me the life of my daughter. Some day I may repay you."

"I do not need money, and I trust that I may never need your assistance," replied the young surgeon.

Eighteen years later came the reign of terror. Henri Duriac, now Count Duriac, was about to be arrested, but succeeded in escaping across the border. Count Duriac had been married, and his wife and her daughter, Louise, were about to follow him when they received a warning not to attempt to do so.

Mme. Duriac, though beloved by all the province in which she lived, was at last arrested and with her daughter taken to the concierge in Paris.

One day they were led out to be tried. For what? For being of noble birth. A man sat behind a rude table, ready to act as judge and jury to send prisoners to the guillotine. Mme. Duriac and Louise sat waiting their turn, watching the people who were pronounced "traitors to France" marched away to die. A portly man, who showed by his dress and bearing that he was an aristocrat, stood before this self constituted tribunal.

"Your name?" asked the judge. "I am the Marquis of Tours."

The judge flushed.

"Do you remember, marquis, hunting for birds and shooting a maiden?"

The marquis paled, but said nothing.

"Traitor to France!" said the judge.

"Take him away!"

In half an hour the marquis' head rolled into the basket.

"Next!"

"These," said a gendarme, "are the Countess Duriac and her daughter."

The judge started. "Madame," he said, "you are accused of being a traitor to France. What is your defense?"

"I make no defense. Defense would be useless."

"H'm!" said the judge. "Take these women to the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and bring them here tomorrow for sentence. The executioner is too busy today to attend to them."

That night a muffled figure appeared before the little jail in Rue St. Jacques and presented an order for Mme. and Louis Duriac. Throwing a mantle over each to conceal her features and especially her attire of a gentlewoman, he led them through some of the narrow streets in Paris. Stopping suddenly beside a carriage and opening the door, he bade them enter. Not doubting for a moment that they were going to the guillotine, they obeyed, and their conductor mounted the box beside the coachman, and they were driven beyond the barrier. Stopping now and again for fresh horses, they traveled until at last they heard the splashing of waves. Then they were put into a boat.

"Take this letter to Count Duriac, madame," said their conductor. "and tell him that the man who gave it to you may soon be exonerated as a traitor to France."

The prisoners were rowed to an English vessel standing off the coast and in an hour were sailing for England. Once on board Mme. Duriac opened the letter to her husband and read:

"Count—Eighteen years ago a friend shot my daughter, and a noble saved her for me. I have sent the friend to the guillotine, and I send the noble two lives for the one he gave me."

OVER A PRECIPICE

Climax to the Reckless Ride of a Fearless Horseman.

HIS WILD LEAP IN THE DARK.

It Carried Horse and Rider Past the Edge of a Sheer Cliff to a Fall of Two Hundred and Fifty Feet to the Rocks and Water Below, Yet the Man Lived.

Perhaps the most extraordinary fall that a human being ever survived is that described by Thorman in his "Sporting Stories." The lucky man was Colonel William Yorke Moore, a British officer, who rode his horse in the dark over a sheer precipice 247 feet in height and came out alive! It seems incredible that such a fearful experience should result in anything but instant death, yet here are the facts, which once again confirm the adage that truth is more wonderful than fiction:

Colonel Moore, who commanded the troops at Dominica, lost his way one evening after sunset. In complete darkness he endeavored to make his way home. Two or three times he had difficulty in making his horse cross obstacles, and at last they came to something that the horse would not face.

Colonel Moore was a fearless rider. Again and again he rode his horse at full speed against the unknown obstacle, but in vain. At last, urged fiercely by whip and spur, the terrified animal, with a snort of terror, cleared the low hedge—for such the obstruction proved to be—and went over the cliff.

Colonel Moore says that during his flight on horseback through the air every event of his whole life seemed to pass in a luminous panorama before him. Suddenly there came a terrific concussion, which deprived him of his senses and left him with his legs in the sea and his body on the rocks, apparently dead.

He must have lain there stunned for some hours, for when at last the lapping water and the cool breezes restored him the moon was shining brightly in midheaven, and its beams fell upon the upturned, glittering shoes of his gallant horse, which lay dead and mangled beside him.

As soon as he had collected his scattered wits Colonel Moore coolly began to examine himself to ascertain what injuries he had sustained. He found that he was severely cut about the body and head, that his right ankle was dislocated and that his back was numbed or paralyzed by the concussion of his fall.

When the sun rose it shone upon his bare, bleeding head with such intolerable heat that, as a protection from its rays, he tied his cotton handkerchief about his forehead. Above his head projected the two ends of the knotted bandage stained crimson with his blood.

After lying in horrible pain for several hours he spied a boatful of natives rowing toward the spot where he lay. As they came near he hailed them in a faint voice, but the moment they saw the ghastly figure of the colonel, with his bloody headress, they set up a yell and rowed away as if 20,000 fiends were after them.

After some time a single black man came clambering over the rocks, intent on catching fish. He was within a few yards of the colonel when the latter hailed him. The moment the negro caught sight of the bleeding head and the blood stained bandage he too, uttered a fearful yell, flung down his rod and line and scrambled off over the rocks as fast as his feet and hands would carry him.

The colonel now began to resign himself to the prospect of a lingering death, but fortunately his English servant, alarmed at his master's absence, went in search of him and, following the horse's tracks, at last came to the edge of the precipice.

The sudden disappearance of the hoof prints near the low hedge fence convinced him that an accident had happened. He ran to the barracks and got out a boat, which a party of soldiers rowed to the foot of the cliff.

Very tenderly and carefully the soldiers lifted the colonel into the boat and brought him back to the barracks. For some months he lay in great pain and danger, but in time the paralyzed muscles of his back recovered, and eventually he was restored to complete health. Not even the slightest touch of lameness remained to remind him of his fall.

Use Chloride of Lime.

Next to corrosive sublimate the most effective germ destroyer and deodorizer is chloride of lime. Corrosive sublimate is such a powerful poison that it is dangerous to have in the house. But chloride of lime is perfectly safe and very cheap. There are many uses to which chloride of lime can be put. Among these are sterilization of water supplies and sewage effluents, street sprinkling, flushing of gutters, disinfecting of all sorts in hospitals, homes, factories and railway cars; the extermination of vermin of all kinds, especially the typhoid carrying housefly.

Cheering.

Robby—I think I like you better than any of the other fellows that come to see sister. Percy—I'm pleased to hear it. Robby. Why do you like me best? Robby—Because sis always lets me stay around and hear what you say.—Judge.

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"Count—Eighteen years ago a friend shot my daughter, and a noble saved her for me. I have sent the friend to the guillotine, and I send the noble two lives for the one he gave me."

The sailor sows; the listener reaps.—Italian Proverb.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. D. Crenshaw
VETERINARY SURGEON



Special Attention to Eyes

Fistula, Poll-evil, Spavin or any surgical work done at fair prices. I am well fixed to take care of stock. Money due when work is done or stock removed from stables.

LOCATION—NEAR ED HUGHES' RESIDENCE,
ON BURKSVILLE STREET.

Joseph H. Stone,
Attorney-At-Law

Will practice in
this and adjoining counties.

Jamstown, : Kentucky

Why

Not

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The

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HENRY WATTERSON

Editor.

We Can Furnish You

The Adair County New-

and the

Weekly

Courier-Journal

Both One Year

For \$1.50

We can also give liberal combination rate with

Gradyville.

Mr. A. T. Sherrill has been in a critical condition for the past few days.

We have had fine rains in the last few days.

Most all of our business men attended the Columbia Fair last week.

Dr. L. C. Nell, who was called over in the Mell community last week, informed us that their corn crops were fine.

Mr. W. P. Smith and wife accompanied by Mrs. Hoy and Mrs. Keen spent several days at Burksville last week, visiting relatives.

Mr. Charles Herriford, of Columbia, was in our midst a day or so of last week.

Mr. Al Petigo the well-known stock man of Glasgow, stopped over for the night at the Wilmore House last Sunday night while enroute to Columbia.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Nell were called to Edmonton last Saturday to attend the funeral of one of Mrs. Nell's uncles.

Mr. J. F. Pendleton, one of Greensburg's business men, was in our community a day or so of last week.

Mr. Robt. O. Keltner sold last week to Curt Yarberry of Cane Valley, a mule colt for \$77.50

Miss Mollie Flowers entertained quite a number of her friends from Burkesville and Columbia, one evening last week.

Mr. H. A. Moss, of Greensburg, called to see us on his return from Sparksville one day last week.

Mr. Summers of Columbia, passed through here one day last week, with a nice bunch of cattle that he had bought on Leatherwood creek, at about 4c per pound.

Mr. James Gilpin, of Sparksville, was in our midst last Friday, looking after fertilizer. Mr. Gilpin is one of the best farmers in the Sparksville section and knows exactly how to grow wheat. He informed us that he expected to sow something like fifty acres.

Revs. Pardew and Payne are holding a series of meetings at Big Creek church, with much interest being manifested by the entire community. There have been a number of professions, and the community in general is revived.

Miss Dewey, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Harper, is visiting relatives at Campbellsville and Greensburg this week.

Mr. Stapp, of Montpelier spent a few days of last week at work on the saw mill at this place. Mr. Stapp is certainly on to his job.

J. A. Wilmore, of Lexington, came in to spend a few days with his relatives and friends last week.

Miss Kittie Yates, of Kansas City, Mo., stopped over with her friends in our city a few hours while enroute for Columbia one day last week. Miss Yates is highly pleased with Kansas City.

We are glad to note that through this section we have had fine rains, and the appearance of every thing in the line of vegetation put on a new appearance. Our pastures will be fine in a very short time, and we take it that all of our late planting of

corn will make a good half crop, if it continues seasonable and don't frost too soon.

Mr. Claud Breeding and family, of Texas, who have been visiting here for the past month, will return home in a few days.

Wilson's Store.

We have been blessed with a good rain and the farmers are all smiles.

Buford Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bailey, has fever, and is very sick at this writing.

The meeting that has been in progress at Shiloh, conducted by Elds. Barger and Young, closed Wednesday night with nineteen additions to the Church.

Mr. Robert Maupin and Miss Paralee Helm were quietly married last Saturday afternoon. The ceremony was said by Rev. Luther Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Bryant and little daughter, Ruby, are visiting the former's parents, at Campbellsville, this week.

Several from this place are attending the Fair this week.

Mr. W. C. Combest, wife and baby, Russell Springs, visited at Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Combest last Sunday.

Dacia Conover, wife of Hiram Conover, has typhoid fever and is very sick at this writing.

J. A. Russell, Campbellsville, who represents Archibald Wheel Co., was here one day last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Wilson and two children, of Terrehaute, Ind., are spending a few months with the family of J. M. Wilson.

Pellyton.

There has been no rain here for several weeks, and the crops are very short.

There is a great deal of lumber hauling being done at present from this place to Casey Creek.

Bro. Lemmon has been holding a very successful meeting at Christie's Chapel for the last ten days.

Miss Minnie Page, of Taylor county, is visiting friends here.

Mr. J. P. Coffey and Misses Adel Coffey, Etwal Lemon, Bertha Blair and Stella Blair have just returned from a visit to Taylor county.

Mr. J. L. Campbell is sick at present.

Mrs. Nancy Barnett, who was about ninety years old died very suddenly at her home on Barnett's Creek, last Saturday. She was a good Christian lady, and was well liked by all her neighbors as was well evidenced by a large crowd attending her burying at the Pellyton graveyard. She leaves a daughter, Mrs. James West, and three sons Riley, Henry of this place, and Oliver, who lives in Kansas.

Bennie Powell and Owen Barnett, who have been in Illinois for several months, have returned home for a short stay.

Mr. Will Lyon, of Campbellsville, was here last week.

Mr. J. H. Abell and wife, of Casey Creek, were visiting the family of W. S. Sinclair, a few days ago.

Miss Mary Gabbert attended the Institute at Liberty this week.

Mrs. Ben Jones has been visiting her parents at Casey Creek, for several days.

HELPS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Make Your Small Daughter a Coat Like This.



IN COTTON RATINE

For the last few seasons ratine in white and colors has been the "new" material which has made the most successful frocks and entire coat suits both for grownups and children.

All during the summer and well into the autumn days a coat for the small girl of some light fabric is a necessity, and the illustration shows the latest cry in these dainty little wraps. It is of white cotton ratine. Indeed, this pretty little miss is arrayed in a whole outfit of the smart material. But to come back to the coat. It is of simple design and laid in box plait from a square yoke, which in turn is covered by the sailor collar of Dresden patterned ratine. This dainty design also makes the turnback cuffs and belt.

The natty little hat has a brim of white ratine and a puffed crown of the pink and white variety, and the befrilled parasol is of the sprigged stuff too. If you have an old parasol it is but the work of a moment or two to cover it with the figured ratine, and this ensemble as smart a little costume may be turned out cheaply at home as any fashionable dressmaker could fashion.

For the Living Room.

There are many dainty articles which the clever needlewoman can make for her living room which require a minimum amount of time, but add much to the beauty of the home.

For the living room in summer everything should be made of washable materials, so that they can be kept fresh and clean during the dusty months. This will not be a difficult problem, for many of the most artistic fabrics serving as a background for embroidery will launder successfully. The heavy linens usually forming the basis for the lovely craftsman table-covers, draperies and cushions, the scrims, casement cloths and burlaps cannot suffer harm through washing.

Make the table runner, cushions, magazine covers and draperies of any one of these materials and stamp them with an artistic conventional design. Embroider this with colors to harmonize with those used in the room.

The Bulgarian work, done with colored wools or mercerized cotton, is very popular at present and appropriate for the living room.

Choose linen of a loose, coarse weave for the background, and for the table runner cut a strip long enough to extend ten or twelve inches over each end, not including the hem.

Stamp the design at each end and embroider it with bright tones of blue, red, yellow and green, with touches of black or dark brown. Fill in the motifs with satin stitch, first padding with white darning cotton. For the cushions cut two rectangular pieces of linen, one for the top and the other for the back. Embroider a panel of the Bulgarian work at each end and finish the edge of the pillow with a

Washing Tablecloth.

When my tablecloth is quite clean and it becomes soiled in one small place, instead of laundering it, I said a housewife recently, I carefully slip a folded towel between cloth and table padding and on this towel place an empty bowl, having the stain over the bowl. Pour boiling water through the stain until it fades away; then remove the bowl, lay another towel over the wet place and iron with a hot iron until nearly dry. When this is finished, carefully slip out the under towel and pass the iron again over the cloth for a few times, and you will find your cloth will be as fresh as ever without having been wrinkled or removed from the table and extra time and trouble saved.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

William E. Gonzales, the New Minister to Cuba.



Our new minister to Cuba, William Elliott Gonzales, is not a stranger to that country, and when he assumes the position to which he has been appointed by President Wilson he will be returning to the land of his ancestors. Born in the United States, he is intensely American in his point of view, but this has not prevented him from taking a deep interest in the development of Cuba.

His name is a link between the two countries. His father, General Ambrosio Jose Gonzales, a native of Matanzas, Cuba, married into the old Elliott family of South Carolina, and the new minister to Cuba was named for his uncle, William Elliott, a one time representative in congress.

After the death of his brother, Norisco, Mr. Gonzales became editor of the Columbia State. Like his brother, he had been a soldier in the war with Spain, having served as captain in the Second South Carolina regiment and having gone to Cuba with the army of pacification.

He Climbed Mount McKinley.
The Rev. Dr. Hudson Stuck, the Episcopal archdeacon who successfully led an expedition to the top of Mount McKinley, graduated from King's college, London, in 1883. Ten years later, having come to America, he made his mark in scholarship at the University of the South and went at once to the extreme ends of Texas, then a missionary field. After two years



REV. DR. HUDSON STUCK.

there under Bishop Johnston in 1894 he became dean of St. Matthew's cathedral, Dallas, where he served ten years more. In 1904 he surprised everybody by giving up fine prospects and going to Alaska, where he has been ever since.

Rev. Dr. Stuck is a tireless, vigorous and ambitious worker in any field he enters, and nobody who knows him wonders he got to the top of Mount McKinley. As archdeacon of Alaska it has been his work to travel thousands of miles by dogs and on foot, and he has helped Bishop Rowe to build up a missionary work in Alaska that is famous in all missionary annals.

Champion Officeholder.

Judge E. K. Long, "the champion officeholder of the world," has just resigned his one hundred and seventy-five office, at the age of eighty-seven years. For the last twenty years he has been a justice in Omaha and in that time has tried more than 10,000 cases. He began his officeholding in Newburyport, Mass., in 1840, and during his long career has been defeated but once. "I wouldn't quit now," he stated, "only I'm getting a little too old to hear witnesses as I once could."

For fear of taking too much of your valuable space, I will close with best wishes to The News and its readers.

Woodson Lewis**Greensburg, Ky.**

Always appreciates trade from Adair and

Adjoining Counties and is constantly of-

ferring and giving to all comers, Bargains

in all Lines of goods!

Will send Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes

to any point, by Parcel Post, prepaid.

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turned by Parcel Post, if in seven days

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Woodson Lewis

The Adair County News and Weekly Courier-Journal, both one Year Each \$1.50

From Texas.

Lone Oak, Aug. 19, '13
Editor News:

As my other letter escaped the waste basket, I will write again. I have just returned from a trip to Kaufman, Dallas and Collin counties. Farmers are getting ready for cotton picking. Some complaint of boll weevil in Collin county. There have already been two bales of cotton ginned in Lone Oak this year. We are needing rain at present. Wages are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. There are many inducements here for a young man. I would advise any young man to come to Texas.

Our Fair of three days has just closed. It was something out of the ordinary.

I would like to say a few words in regard to compulsory education. A compulsory education law has been placed before the thirty-third Legislature, and while it may not become a law, at the same time there is no question as to the merit of this measure.

The coming generation of this State will be the ones that will direct its destiny. Usually, not always, those who oppose compulsory education, are those who can give their children every opportunity in an educational way. Their children are sent to college, and are a pride to those who gave them birth. Then too, there are those who do not desire a compulsory education law for the reason that it would take from them the amount that would be earned by the child if it were not in school. Why not have a compulsory educational law? It is for the good of the community, the government and the man or woman when they grow up, and it is the duty of the State to see that children are given a fair showing in this world.

Old uncle Billy Garr has taken a back set. He is bad again this week. Later, dead.

Well since I wrote the first part of this letter we have had a big rain for which we are very thankful, for it will help much. Sidney Holt had a straw stack struck by lightning yesterday. It burned the straw stack up, killed 11 good hogs and 5 pigs. This was bad but it could have been much worse.

Greasy Creek was said to have been fuller on the 14, than it was the time of the Gradyville wash away.

John Turner's wife still stays very poorly. Don't get much better.

Rowe's X Roads.

There is a big meeting going on at Oak Grove, this week. Bros. A. R. Blakey and Nath Antle are the preachers.

Wallie Cook sold Dock Barnes a calf for \$15. Geo. Cook sold Dock Barnes one hog for \$8.75. Old aunt Mary Selby and Lura Blakey don't get any better.

Bill Cook has been out hunting for votes this week. He had a walkover in the primary. He has got something to do to get there in November. He is the Democratic nominee for Assessor in Russell county.

Ceo. Coffey, of Texas, and Tom, of Illinois, are here on a visit at their old home and among their old friends. They have been gone from here for nearly 40 years. George reports great crops of all kinds in Texas.

Oh, the extortions, what will become of them? The man that holds his corn for \$1 and \$1.25 per bushel, and then call himself a Christian, and you have no part nor lot in the matter. Just take the word of God for it. Now turn to it and see for yourself. Don't blame me for it Eze., 22-12; Math., 23-25; Psalms 109-11, 12; Isa., 16-4; Luke 18-11; I Cor., 5-11 I Cor., 6-10. Now do as you want to be done by, then you are on the Lord's side.

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